

# Dancing with the Devil

Set It Off

Life's too short to be dancing with the Devil  
Life's too short to be dancing with the Devil  
You best sleep with a blanket and a shovel  
Cause life's too short to be dancing with the Devil

Where am I?  
My hands are tied  
Turn on the lights  
And I see you standing  
Over me  
It's hard to breathe  
I can't believe  
That you'd do this to me

Years of us building the trust up  
No love was ever enough I'm  
Foolish to think we were friends  
It's funny how it ends

You know, when times get tough  
You always give up  
I know your smoking gun's  
The tip of your tongue  
You take your aim to point the blame  
It's time we let it go  
So save your lies, behind those eyes  
You're a devil in disguise

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Now it's time  
To pay the price  
No playing nice  
When you live so selfish  
Have a drink  
And make a scene  
Embarrass me  
Cause you're lost and hopeless

Years of us building the trust up  
No love was ever enough I'm  
Foolish to think we were friends  
It's funny how it ends

And you know, when times get tough  
You always give up  
I know your smoking gun's  
The tip of your tongue  
You take your aim to point the blame  
It's time we let it go  
So save your lies, behind those eyes  
You're a devil in disguise

Life's too short to be dancing with the Devil (yeah)

Life's too short to be dancing with the Devil (yeah)  
You best sleep with a blanket and a shovel  
Cause life's too short to be dancing with the Devil

You try to act as if you're saving me  
But you wouldn't cut the rope if it was hanging me  
I'm sick of people saying what you sow you reap  
Cause I've been counting down the minutes of that, so to speak  
Think of all the hours and hours of grind  
That would turned into sour findings  
As I wonder if our resigning is becoming the silver lining  
But I'm not a coward, I'm fighting  
Cause if they're the meat then I'm biting  
Go ahead ignoring and smiling  
Cause I'm climbing 'till I let...

You know, when times get tough  
You always give up  
I know your smoking gun's  
The tip of your tongue  
You take your aim to point the blame  
It's time we let it go  
So save your lies, behind those eyes

Yeah you know, when times get tough  
You always give up  
I know your smoking gun's  
The tip of your tongue  
You take your aim to point the blame  
It's time we let it go  
So save your lies, behind those eyes  
You're a devil in disguise

Life's too short to be dancing with the Devil (yeah)  
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